

The Hood River Courier.

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HOOD RIVER, OREGON, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1916

No. 20

Fresh Candies and Chocolates

Johnston's from Milwaukee

Treasurer Box.....	\$1.50	Brazil Nuts, No. 1.....	\$1.00
Triads No. 1.....	1.00	Chocolate Nuts, assorted No. 4.....	1.00
Triads No. 0.....	50c	Quintette.....	1.25
Extraordinary No. 1.....	1.00	That Package.....	1.25
Extraordinary No. 0.....	50c	Innovation No. 1.....	85c
Blue Ribbon No. 1.....	75c	Innovation No. 0.....	45c
Parrot Stick Candies.....	10c and 25c	Penway Wafers, assorted flavors.....	5c Roll
Crystalized Ginger.....			30c and 50c

KRESSE DRUG CO., Rexall Store

EASTMAN KODAKS AND SUPPLIES, VICTOR VICTROLAS AND RECORDS

Come In and Hear the New October Records

Pay twenty-five dollars for your next suit of clothes.

Pay that much to insure better, longer wearing fabrics; a touch of style that stands out from the crowd; tailoring that has taken a little more time to finish off the fine points; and pay twenty-five to find out how fine a fit is possible in ready-to-wear clothes

KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES at \$25

offer a man real true, through and through satisfaction. We like to sell them at this price.

J. G. VOGT



The Fashion Stables Cars

To and from Parkdale are running on changed schedule. Automobile now leaves Hood River daily at four o'clock instead of four-thirty. Cars leave Parkdale daily at seven-thirty a. m. except on Sunday. Parkdale-Hood River trips are made every Saturday night, machine leaving at six-thirty. Travel right, when seeing the Mid-Columbia district and tell your visiting friends about the excellent service of

The Fashion Stables
Telephone 1201 Hood River, Ore.

Fresh Eastern Oysters
The Big Select Kind
50c a pint

Real oysters without water or preservative; just pure solid oyster meat at

Buy them in any quantity you want. They come in bulk you get full measure from

Star Grocery Perigo & Son
"GOOD THINGS TO EAT"

WE FURNISH Fishing and Hunting Licenses

We are showing a full line of the famous hand made Shakespeare Fishing Goods. Don't cost you any more than the other kind. A large assortment of new and second hand rifles offered at wholesale cost.

Sporting Goods
Lawn Tennis, Baseball, Croquet, Golf—the proper goods for any game.
Tennis and Baseball Shoes. Wading Boots.

Our Furniture Department was never so full of bargains 5% allowed for cash on lowest market prices.

Stewart Hardware & Furniture Co.

DO IT NOW

Now is the time to buy that Fall suit while our stock is complete. Absolutely the largest stock of fine woollens to select a suit of all wool cloth. Over fifteen hundred samples to select from. Also bear in mind we make these suits in Hood River, tailored in the latest fashions. Pinchbacks as well as English, and the ever popular Boxbacks, made for you and to fit you.

Dale & Meyer
108 Third Street
Tailors to Men Tailors to Women

Butler Banking Company

ESTABLISHED 1900
OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:
LESLIE BUTLER, President
E. H. FRENCH,
F. MCKERCHER,
TRUMAN BUTLER, Vice President
C. H. VAUGHAN, Cashier.

LOCAL WOMAN IS PIONEER OF '52

MRS. MCGUIRE TELLS EXPERIENCES Aged Woman Now Busy With Needle Preparing Christmas Presents For Her Friends

Friends of Mrs. Maria McGuire, aged 84 and a pioneer of 1852, the year of the largest immigration to Oregon, will find her busy making Christmas presents. And the gifts, you may be sure, are always prized by those who receive them. Following the custom of years, Mrs. McGuire begins months before the Yuletide season to prepare dainty treasures for her favored friends and relatives. She uses the sheers of materials and the finer of needles. Mrs. McGuire learned those neat stitches; such as cannot be equaled by any machine, when a child in an early day private school. Her needlework is the wonder of all who know her.

Twenty-five years ago Mrs. McGuire and her husband, the late Joseph McGuire, who passed away on March 24, 1900, retired from the hotel business at McMinnville, where for many years they had been located, and came here seeking health for the latter. They built a home on Cascade avenue, then not much more than a trail. Mrs. McGuire has seen Hood River grow from a population of a few hundred souls to a progressive city, and today a paved street, the Hood River extension of the Highway, passes her door. And last year, when the great scenic highway was officially opened, no Hood River man or woman was more enthusiastic than Mrs. McGuire, as she sat on her front porch and watched the party of prominent men of the state who formed the first party touring up the Columbia's gorge. Among the men coming over the Highway was State Treasurer Thomas B. Kay, an old time friend and former neighbor of the Oregon pioneer woman.

"While I have lived to see much," says Mrs. McGuire, "having witnessed the transformation of methods of transportation, having watched the installing of everything that brings modern convenience to my home, I believe I have lived 50 years too soon. My first journey down the Columbia, just 64 years ago, required more time than a transcontinental trip takes today. But it is a journey I will never forget. Often I recall the site of Hood River. In 1852 it was an unbroken expanse of oak trees covering the sloping canyon side. Hood river was called Dog river. Little did I realize, as with my family I made my way slowly down the great stream on a flatboat, that some day I would sit here watching the rushing limited trains of two transcontinental lines and the magnificent steamboats that have supplanted the flatboats on the Columbia. To-day, the river highway, it must have been a vision of every pioneer who traveled down the Columbia in the early days. The journey was made extremely difficult by the portage at the cascades and the treacherous rapids below. I remember at this point we lost our chest of silver, containing the family crest."

Mrs. McGuire, whose maiden name was Maria Moore, was born at Toronto, Canada, January 24, 1832. The family set out for Oregon, after reading stories of the great land of opportunity, in 1852, crossing Lake Ontario to Buffalo, N. Y. Across Lake Michigan they traveled by boat to Mequon, Wis. Mrs. McGuire was a family of eight children, four boys and four girls. The day before the journey was begun her oldest brother, Crawford Moore, was married, and the ox-cart journey across the plains was his honeymoon trip. The brother while en route gave up the plans of going to Oregon and leaving the family of his father, proceeded to Salt Lake, Utah. Later he settled in Kansas.

The journey across the continent consumed six months, the party arriving in Portland November 6, 1852. Portland was then but little more than a village. "The stumps of big trees could be seen in the streets," says Mrs. McGuire. "All buildings were made of one or two frame structures. The sign of the Oregonian was seen attached to one of these little buildings. My father immediately subscribed for the paper. From that time to this I have been a regular reader of the Oregonian. To-day I would rather go on two meals a day than to forego my morning paper."

The long trip was a hard and tedious one, according to the story of the aged pioneer. But 14 miles of railway had been constructed in the state of Wisconsin, and none in Iowa. The party passed through Des Moines and Cedar Rapids, Ia., then mere villages, and the greater portion of the fertile area of western Iowa was vacant, with only an occasional building or small settlement. A short distance before the Missouri river was reached the party passed through the Mormon settlement of Kanabville.

"At that time," says Mrs. McGuire, "the Mormons were abandoning the point and leaving for Utah. We did not see a single building where today Omaha is located. From that point until we reached Fort Laramie on the North Platte we did not see a building. The entire country was occupied by Pawnee and Sioux Indians and at all times we had to guard our horses closely. At one place we were detained for an entire day, while a herd containing thousands and thousands of buffalo crossed our path. From Fort Laramie we proceeded to Fort Hall, then a trading post located on what is now the Fort Hall Indian reservation not far from Pocatello. The trail then led along the south side of the Snake river. Following this trail for about 40 miles without food or water for our stock, we finally reached a point where the bank was low enough for us to descend and give the famished animals drink. The sound of the water rushing over Shoshone falls some distance below could be plainly heard.

"Here occurred our first tragedy. There was no feed for the stock on the south side of the river, but wild grass was growing luxuriantly on the opposite side. My brother, C. W. Moore, and another boy were instructed to drive the animals across the river. In carrying out their task they reached deep water. My brother managed to get across, but his companion was caught in the whirlpool and drowned. My brother was left alone on the opposite side of the river with about 300 head of stock. It would have been im-

possible for him alone to have herded them together and have driven them back across the stream. One of the older men of the party gathered a number of pieces of drift wood and fashioned a rude skiff, thus crossing the river to help him.

"I shall never forget that tragedy. The mother of the dead lad was lying in a wagon at our side of the stream nursing a week old infant boy. A search was made for the body of the victim, but we could not find it, and yet it was necessary for us to push on. We learned later that a train following ours about three days saw the remains of the poor boy lodged on rocks at Salmon falls.

"At Salmon falls we found another party that had preceded us. They were very much excited over the murder of one of their men by the Indians, as they thought. They asked us to assist in a search for the guilty person. In the pursuit it was soon found the tracks of but a single man were in the wet sand. The shoes had nails in the soles of them, and it was decided that the murderer must have been a white man. A man, who had formerly been a member of the train we had overtaken but had left early on the morning following the tragedy, was shortly overtaken. Found guilty, the man was sentenced to be shot. A cap was placed over his head, and some arms with loaded rifles and others with guns containing blanks, were ordered to execute him. When the prisoner was ordered to stand up he did so, but began to run. Then turning, he cried, 'I will not die running.' He fell as he uttered the cry. The bodies of the murderer and his victim were placed in the same grave. I might add that the murderer was given a fair trial by jury.

"We reached The Dalles during the last days of October. We had run out of four three days before our arrival, my father having used up much of our supply in feeding our oxen on huge pieces of bread which he had given up in between. The food was given as a remedy for some kind of poisoning that had attacked the animals while they were crossing the plains. Before we arrived at The Dalles my mother walked three miles ahead of the train to secure some of the precious food material. Before returning she had baked some buttermilk bread, and it was well, for my youngest brother, tormented by the pangs of hunger, was crying for food when she arrived again in camp.

"The snows had already closed the trail to the Willamette valley to the south of Mount Hood. We left all of our stock at The Dalles to be wintered. Because of the severe weather every last one of them perished.

"A portage railroad, the cars drawn by mules, was in operation at the cascades. The road, I think, was built and operated by Putnam and Daniel Bradford, who with Capt. Ainsworth and others built and operated the first steamboats on the Upper Columbia."

The Moore family crossed to Oregon City, where they remained for a short time, the father later filing on a donation land claim seven miles from Salem. The wedding of Mr. and Mrs. McGuire occurred in 1853.

"Rev. Boone, a pioneer Methodist minister, whose home was on Boone Island at Salem officiated," says Mrs. McGuire. "The Oregon legislature was in session in a little house next door, and at Rev. Boone's request, all of the legislators were invited in to witness the ceremony.

"I have a book telling of the pioneer history of the Methodist church and giving biographical sketches of many of the pioneer ministers. When I grow lonesome I take the book and read it over. Nearly all of the men at one time or another preached at the little log cabin home of my father."

Mr. and Mrs. McGuire resided first at Oregon City, where Mr. McGuire, a miller by profession, could follow his trade. Because of his poor health they took up a donation claim three miles east of Amity. For 25 years they lived there, developing their fertile tract. Then renting the farm to their oldest son, they went to McMinnville to take up the hotel business.

Mrs. McGuire is known far and wide for her hospitality as a hostess, and for her famous cooking. The hotel at McMinnville became the center of social life there, and many were the balls, the banquets and the dinners that were given. Mrs. McGuire, while she spends the summers at her home here, goes each winter either to California or the Willamette valley. During every season spent at the latter point she is frequently encountering some old time friend of the days when she kept the hotel. Last winter with her daughter, Mrs. Laura Baldwin, who lives with her mother, Mrs. McGuire was spending the winter in Salem. They spent one day at the home of Hon. William Galloway.

"The taste of those delicious wild blackberry pies and other good things you used to cook, Mrs. McGuire, will never cease from my memory," declared Mr. Galloway during the day of the visit.

FRAUD ALLEGED IN COMPLAINT

JUDGE STANTON IS A DEFENDANT

Judge Derby Proceeds Against Associated Fruit Growers to Protect Minority Stockholders

Operating under the provisions of the Blue Sky law on behalf of minority stockholders District Attorney Derby Saturday afternoon filed a complaint in the circuit court asking that a receiver be appointed for the Associated Fruit Growers, a corporation, according to the allegations, fraudulently formed in the fall of 1914, by County Judge Stanton and R. F. Marquis for the alleged purpose of defrauding innocent purchasers of stock.

Judge Stanton and wife, Laura E. Stanton, and Mr. Marquis and wife, Kate F. Marquis, as directors of the company, and Ralph J. Jarvis, are included as defendants. A decree of foreclosure of a purchase price mortgage for \$5,500 against a 10 acre tract was granted Mr. Jarvis last week by Judge Bradshaw holding a session of circuit court here. The complaint asks that Mr. Jarvis, who now has possession of the property and who is advertising for its sale, be required to give an accounting of the 1916 apple crop. It is further alleged that he has come into possession of farming tools and implements which were not included in the mortgage held by him.

According to the recitals of the complaint the defendants, Judge Stanton and Mr. Marquis and their wives, conceived the idea of forming the corporation on October 30, 1914. The capital stock was placed at \$70,000; 7,000 shares of \$10 each. Mr. Marquis, as secretary, opened books for subscription of stock, and shares were subscribed as follows: Judge Stanton and Mr. Marquis a total of 4,640; Mrs. Stanton, one share and Mrs. Marquis, one share. The four then elected themselves directors, choosing officers as follows: Judge Stanton, pres.; Mrs. Stanton, vice pres.; Mr. Marquis, sec. treas.

During the month of November, 1914, according to the allegations, Judge Stanton and Mr. Marquis caused to be conveyed to the corporation three parcels of land owned by them and their wives, receiving in payment the fully paid up 4,640 shares of capital stock. In addition to the tract, against which the Jarvis mortgage was outstanding, Judge and Mrs. Stanton transferred a second 10 acres, against which C. A. Merriam and wife, of Eugene, held a mortgage for \$5,100. The holders of this mortgage have already filed foreclosure proceedings. Mr. and Mrs. Marquis transferred a 30 acre tract, against which a mortgage for \$4,000 in favor of the American-Scandinavian Bank, of Astoria, was outstanding. An anticipation of foreclosure proceedings in the case of the last mortgage is expressed in the complaint.

According to the complaint the total value of the real estate transferred by the incorporators and officers of the Associated Fruit Growers did not exceed \$20,000 at the time of the transfer.

The complaint further alleges that the ownership of a single share of stock each by Mrs. Stanton and Mrs. Marquis was colorably only for the purpose of the fraudulent enterprise, and the court is asked to decree the husbands in fact as owners of the two shares of stock.

The court is asked to enjoin Judge Stanton and Mr. Marquis from a further disposal of or placing of incumbrances on the stock owned. For the protection of the minority stockholders, to whom, according to an exhibit attached to the complaint, 1,047 shares have been sold, the court is asked to require that Defendants Stanton and Marquis be required to pay to the corporation the difference between the actual cash value of the real estate, less incumbrances, and par value of the stock. If it is found that this cannot be done or does not seem equitable to the court, it is asked that all unsold stock be cancelled and returned to the court and that a judgment be entered against Judge Stanton and Mr. Marquis for the difference between the actual value of the land less incumbrances and the par value of stock disposed of.

It is stated in the complaint that Mr. Marquis has removed from the jurisdiction of the court and that despite the fact that he has been notified of the financial embarrassment of the corporation, he pays no heed to such communications. Mr. Marquis' residence at the present time is said to be Bismark, N. D.

It is stated in the complaint that the corporation has no funds or credit with which to purchase supplies for the harvest of apples and that a receiver be empowered to take charge of these matters for the interest of minority stockholders.

Circuit Judge Bradshaw here from The Dalles Monday especially to hear the case, appointed E. N. Benson, a West Side orchardist, receiver for the Associated Fruit Growers. Geo. R. Wilbur, attorney for Mr. Jarvis, agreed to this prayer and stated to the court that the crop would be severed from the land and kept segregated.

County Judge Stanton was present. He denied the allegation of the complaint to the effect that the Associated Fruit Growers would not have been able to harvest their crop.

"We would have been able to have unanaged the harvest of the crop had it not been for recent newspaper reports telling of the probability of appointment of a receiver," he declared.

Car Shortage Affects Box Deliveries
The car shortage is affecting the harvest of Hood River apples, in that it is impossible to secure delivery of sufficient boxes on many orchard places to care for the crop. "We need 4,000 boxes at the Maxwellton orchards on the East Side," says E. N. Benson, manager of the place, "and I know of numerous other ranchers who are not able to get their orders on containers. The Apple Growers Association states that sufficient boxes have been ordered but that the car shortage makes it difficult to get them delivered here on time. Growers, too, have underestimated their crops, and the 1916 apple crop will probably reach the million box mark. Several weeks ago the tonnage was placed at 900,000 boxes. Variety stamps, etc., at this office.

Rubber Stamp Ink at this office.